TISSUE PAPER LAWNS.

HE POLICE are warming to the job of hunting down vandals who spell the parks. Eighty-six boys and men were arrested in Prespect Park last Sunday for violating the park ordi-The Inspector who directed the good work said most of the s came from Manhattan. If they did they left plenty of resee behind in this borough. Sunday night found Central Park be-pried and beamirched, as usual. Mr. Stover's printed disquisitions out shells and gum wrappers seem to have little effect. Only to can deal with this kind of heeflessness.

one most important feature of the park problem, however, gets tention whetever. Everybody talks with solicitude about our lawns. Here we any real lawns? Is there any turf in Central worthy of the name? Without extraordinary abuse, park d ought to be strong enough to support thousands of little dreds of tired backs without serious damage. The art ed turf making is one of the most essential elements of park se. Have we any turf in Central Park that can compare helish turf of equal age?

ented that while terf is in the making it must be treated with Ultimate green grass is better than dirt even at considerable s of pleasure. Still, has everything been done to secure the leging of fine, tough lawns in the Park? Why not appoint a ion to study the subject, get the best foreign advice, and and the day when our pask lawns will be able to stand fair usage? per beasted landscape architecture is good for anything it ought is able to build good, sound lawns.

sectionals quicker than ever. It is a pity more churches cannot be spen all day, effording cool, quiet havens of rest and refuge from the heat and strike of the city.

CONTINUING RIVERSIDE DRIVE.

AGINATION is pleasantly stirred by the proposal to extend reide Drive into a magnificent Hudson Boulevard running the entire State to the Canadian line. Plans for its extension end of Membettan Island are already in the hands of Borough at McAneny. To run it through the Bronz to the Yonkers line would be only a natural further step, and the State Highway m sould then so-operate to continue it along the east bank he Hudson to the northern part of the State.

Materally the work would have to be done dowly and in sections 1 it is a fine, big plan and purpose for City and State to hold nd for future working out. In the Hudson River New York one of the notable waterways of the world. Its scenery is fartions. The west shore, with the Palisades, West Point and Catabilla, offers the finer scenery. The panorams from a drive the east bank would, therefore, be superb. Such a boulevard easily held its own with the most famous drives of Europe. Your can mover be too proud or make too much of the Hudson.

WHY NOT?

and reliabows in all directions from its mighty tower, it ought to be real useful for cooling off the lower end of Manhattan during space of the sizzing days to come.

CONVICTS TO MAKE ROADS.

ABORING MEN of this State should be too sensible to oppose the plan to put short term prisoners to work on the State highways. In the first place the actual amount of such a labor would be comparatively small. Moreover, these men taken from other prison occupations which come into greater tion with outside labor. The Commissioner of Highways and rintendent of Prisons will ask the Legislature for \$50,000 sake a start with the system. The plan appeals to common sense many ways. Beside its economic advantages, it provides healthy of the prisons. With such a system in effect we shall have fewer to of ineanity, disease and scandal from the prisons of the State.

Will Miss June please explain herself.

Cos Cob Nature Notes

DORE E. C. BENEDICT, who lives near us, has just got back from

otate crop looks promising. Early radishes are fine. The blackberry is in splendid bloom. Now, if Nature does not fail off the water wagon, the last three enumers, the yield will be fine.

Doubleday, who lives at Looust Valley, across the flound from here, a at home, sends us a postal card to say that he has 10,000 pineys in his factory yard at Garden City. The man who printed the postal

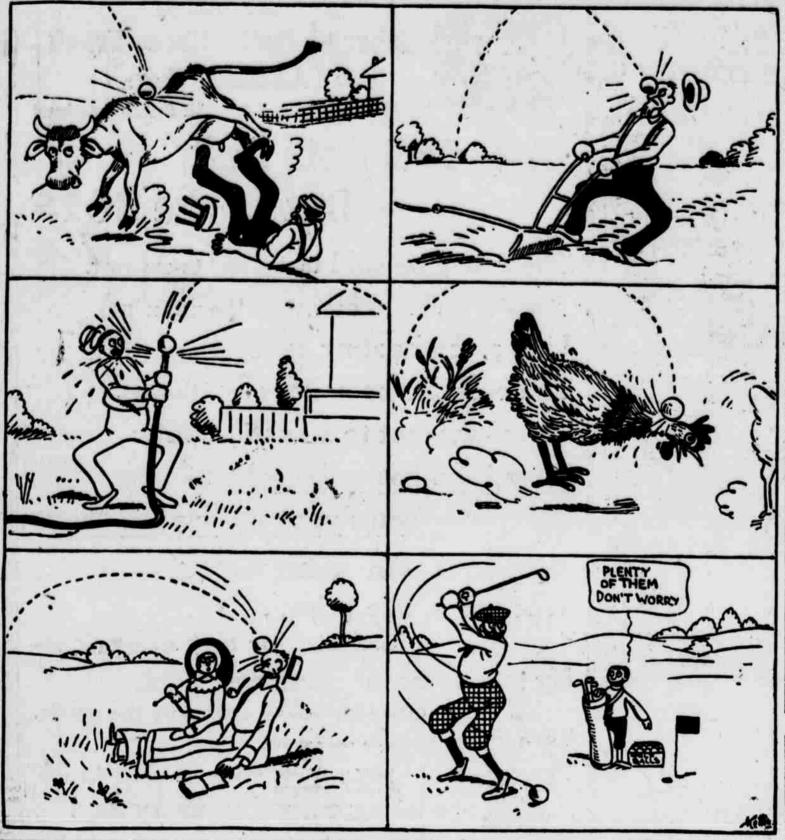
our citizens are being aroused at unseemly hours by young chimney that fall out of their nests in the flues to fly about the house, making iter and exciting female sympathy, without sense enough to see an

of the folks who were at Hartford last week to see the Legislature g ony you have no idea how important Jim and Jay are at the Capitol. y to the Third House, which is much more powerful than the Assembly mis. We asked where the Third House est and they mid out in the sto one understand why such an important body should not have a to itself instead of standing around out in the hall with mahagany the Senature.

apping turties are about. A neighbor picked one up by the tail Satur-sut of J. V. Wilson's that weighed as much as ten pounds. This is the if to pick up a snapping turtle, though at times it is hard to tell which the this appendage. Some serious mistakes have been made in the past if up the wrong end. The turtle gets credit for being slow, but, as a fact, he can snap in a flash and hangs on like a bull-pup such as

tiliman boys say that tedpoles will not out the wrieglers that in the tempoles will alter into frogs, though they as yellies. We to not see why they should be expected to. The tempole of tempole of the tempole of the tempole of temp

Can You Beat It? @ ARTHUR & By Maurice Ketten



TOPP The Family

1200 | CUT

prints 1018, by The Orne Publishing Co.

one of our Snappy Suits."
"Is suicide a sin?" asked Mr. Jarr.
But Mrs. Jarr was so busy looking
through the advertisements to select a
suit for Mr. Jarr that she did not heed

him.
"Listen," she went on: "Ewagger, that's the word. 'Our tallored-to-suit suits have that touch of insouciance

that is the denier ori for men who ex-pect personality in apparel. And it says they were made to sell at \$40. You must get a suit like that."

Clothes," said Mrs. Jarr, as she pointed to a line-out portrait of a man milliner in a pleated Norfolk basque. "It says 'You will look just like this picture for this if you buy one of our finappy Suits."

"Is suicide a sin": asked Mr. Jarre

fumped on me. The whisk broom will take it off," murmured Mr. Jarr.

"Isn't there any way you can keep yourself nest, don't you think?" Mrs. Jarr. "As for the call dren," said the land to an accourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. Jarr. Jarr. "As for the cat and dog, you succourage them to jump in your lap. Hrs. Jarr. Jarr.

********************************** There's a Conspiracy to Keep Mr. Jarr From Looking Neat

jump on me when I come home, and make the cat treat me as a total stranger, and have the children run and hide when I come in the house and keep klothes look very stylish. We now \$16."

"You're too busy to go down to be pressed and creased and unaported stores with me," said Mr. Jarr. attend to it alone."

Learn One Thing Every Day Hole to Gain a Fund of General Information

2.-THE OCEAN CABLE.

"Murder would be a more misdemeanor. The case would be thrown out of court," replied Mr. Jarr.

"Please don't talk politics when I am going to all this trouble for you!" cried Mrs. Jarr. "This time I have made up my mind that you shall not be imposed upon by those tailers you always go to. They sell you anything they like Jack Silver. His clothes always fit him perfectly, and he always looks as whale had it celled about its body.

"Surred would be a more misdement of paper, gutta perchathem in this current has been consumed, then, calculating by the amount of electricity that a mile of copper wire will hold. It has a mile of copper wire w

N OCEAN CABLE consists of two copper wires, bound by many costs of paper, gutta perchap, lead and steel. Even with this plete protection a break coours at culating by the amount of cleants of culating by the amount of cleants of the course of culating by the amount of cleants of the course of culating by the amount of cleants of the course of culating by the amount of cleants of the course of the course of culating by the amount of cleants of the course of the

"Tes; there is a cale at several of the department stores. These Kampuskut Klothes look very stylish. Were 45,

really haven't the time, as you say, but "Now, look here, dearle," pleaded Mr. Jarr. "De I go along with you when you are picking a dress pattern? De I stick around when Mme. Le Grand is draping a skirt on you? No. So con-sequently I never know what's going

on among the neighbors till you tell me. Tou buy your own clothes and let me buy mine." "If you had any taste I would," re-joined Mrs. Jarr. "But all the men are wearing patch pockets on their summer suits, and I know you won't get patch

years and concervative disposition. But all thin is beside the question. The vital thing is: Who's to finance the outfit you pockets."
"I suppose not," remarked our here.
"I just want a plain, or human, suit of clothes, in color and style beditting my years and concervative disposition. But thing is: Who's to finance the outfit you contemplate for me?"

"You keep the money out of your salary this week," Mrs. Jarr explained.

unettended and unhampered," said Mr.

Jarr, stoutly.

And although Mrs. Jarr shook her head and made many dismal prophecies. the stubborn man had his way.

Cogright, 1912, by The From Publish ing Co. (The New York Evening World). If the first sign of love's waning a woman begins sighing—a begins lying.

The shallower a man's love the more it bubbles over into eloquence. When his emotions go deep words stick in his throat, and have to be houled out of him with a derrick.

Don't worry for fear a man may go to the devil if you throw him over; unless, perhaps, your idea of the devil is another woman.

A soife can always attract her husband's attention-by keeping perfectly

A kiss is the material crystallisation of an ethereal emotion-But there! Nothing except experience will give you the least idea of what it is

Sometimes Fate is kind and forgets to put a heart inside a woman; and then all her life long she goes through the world playing ping-pong with the hearts of men.

The modern girl "fust dotes" on "love in a soltage"-provided, of course, the cottage has Afteen rooms, three baths, a corps of servants, plenty of grounds facing the water, and no mortgage on it.

Marriage resembles your youthful dreams no more than a bungalow resembles your original plans; but you can get so used to either of them, after a while, that you wouldn't have them changed if you could.

Pliritation is a duel, in which the combatants cross lies, sighs and eyes and the coolest heart wins

Is Old Time Chivalry a Lost Accomplishment?

By Sophie Irene Loeb.

Copyright, 1913, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). RS. JOHN JACOB ASTOR'S cou-, they are "monarchs of all they sursin, who is determined to leave vey" where women are concerned.

Society and earn her living, draeMany of them need NO encourage-

woman who rides | We have always had in a street car, alor down at the floor, is painfully conscious of the impudent stares of

nost of the men within sight.

"The majority of men seem to have it is many an American would be ready to fight the man who "eyes" his mether and sisters, and yet he thoughtlessly does the SAME THING himself.

A little of the golden rule might be

"When an attractive, stylishly dressed woman has to walk any distance withfrom all the men she passes.

tically denounces the men who ogle women in street care and o the r public places.

And, etrange to say, they continue undismayed, even if they know by the attitude of the woman that their interest is unwelcome.

proverbial "chivalry" of the American man. And the protection of his womanthough she may man. And the protection of his woman-gase steadily up at kind has been regarded as one of his What has wrought the change? It

would be deplorable indeed if this spien-did standard of American manhood were

NOT to be maintained.

practised by "the gays who gase." At any rate wise is the woman who, when attentions become too obtrusive. does not heritate to call a policen

"Often she is followed by some atroclous creature whose colossal vanity tention to currelyes. And these "mashmakes him think his attentions will be are" go unmolested every day.

Since this is a Weman's Age and re-

And we have much to learn in this chart could and should be corrected.

direction from our brothers across the seas. It is very seldom that a "Johnnie" in England, for example, will continue to gaze on a woman or pursue his citizens rather than become the ebject

"I can so." replied Mrs. Jarr. "I aged.

But it is very evident that over here ticular issue, but paves the way for a large percentage of men seem to think future correction of this daily abuse.

The Day's Good Stories

SPLASH!

Logical.

The conductor reshed in and yalled: bulled that cord?"
"I did," calculy replied the old lady,
"Well, what do you mant?" shouted

Two Green Cooks. THE cook left and Mrs. Econs, who was a bride, hired a green girl. The young minteens had never had any apperlence in the kitchen, but when several guests came unexpectedly for dinner one evening and the green mad became very nervous over propering a meal for so many people Mrs. Keene undertook to be of some acceptance.

Rang for Refreshments.

A Noid women with a peaked black bound got abourd a Poungitanta train. She thursed to a bay and, gointing to the brake cord, sabet: "What's the bell cord; it runs into the thing car."

The cid women healed the end of her purease over the cord and gave it a vigorous furt, indicatly the brakes was as a support of the collection of the pure the cord and gave it a vigorous furt, indicatly the brakes was set and the train came the collection and I'll work the britant to a stop.

Romantic Rosalind The first bearing on ! By Ferd G. Long

